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"You permit the Jews openly to preach in their synagogues, and call Jesus Christ an impostor; and you send women to jail (to be brought to bed there, too), for declaring their unbelief in Christianity."—*King of Bohemia's Letter to Canning, published in the Register, 4th of January, 1823.*

EASTERN TOUR.

Hargham, 22nd March, 1830.

I SET off from London on the 8th of March, got to Bury St. Edmund's that evening; and, to my great mortification, saw the county-election and the assizes both going on at CHELMSFORD, where, of course, a great part of the people of Essex were met. If I had been aware of that, I should certainly have stopped at Chelmsford in order to address a few words of sense to the unfortunate constituents of Mr. WESTERN, who, however, at the last county-meeting, showed him that they were no longer real *natural calves*, but men of sense, who rejected his idle stuff about a return to the small notes, and who adopted a petition, in spite of his remonstrances, praying for an abolition of tithes and taxes. At Bury St. Edmund's I gave a lecture on the ninth and another on the tenth of March, in the playhouse, to very crowded audiences, and set out the next morning through Thetford to Hargham, the seat of Sir THOMAS BEEVOR. Hargham is three miles from Attleborough, and eighteen from Norwich. I went to Norwich on the 12th, and gave a lecture there on that evening, and on the evening of the 13th. The audience here was more numerous than at Bury St. Edmund's, but not so numerous in proportion to the size of the place; and, contrary to what has happened in most other

places, it consisted more of town's people than of country people.

During the 14th and 15th, I was at a friend's house at Yelverton, half way between Norwich and BUNGAY, which last is in Suffolk, and at which place I lectured on the 16th to an audience consisting chiefly of farmers, and was entertained there in a most hospitable and kind manner at the house of a friend.

The next day, being the 17th, I went to EYE, and there lectured in the evening in the neat little playhouse of the place, which was crowded in every part, stage and all. The audience consisted almost entirely of farmers, who had come in from DISS, from HARLESTON, and from all the villages round about, in this fertile and thickly-settled neighbourhood. I staid at Eye all the day of the 18th, having appointed to be at Ipswich on the 19th. Eye is a beautiful little place, though an exceedingly rotten borough. The two great estates in the neighbourhood formerly belonged to Lord CORNWALLIS and Lord MAYNARD, and are both now owned by Sir EDWARD KERRISON, who is the son of a man who was once a journeyman cooper at Bungay. Nothing the worse for that, to be sure; but this transfer could not have taken place in so short a space of time under the operation of any other than a paper-money system. At Eye, I was quite at home: got up in the morning, walked about a mile to the farm of Mr. Clouting, and there breakfasted: took the same walk again to dine with him; and the same walk again on the morning of the 19th, before I came off. Mr. Clouting has been a reader of the Register for twenty years; also Mr. Twitchet, tallow-chandler of the town, and another friend, a baker, whose name I have forgotten. For these staunch disciples the 17th of March was a day of great triumph. I never saw men more delighted than they were. They had borne twenty years of reproaches on account of their faith; and though they feel the effects of the distress as well as their neigh-

hours, they forgot the distress in the midst of their triumph, which, however, they enjoyed in a manner to give offence to none of their old opponents: all was harmony and good humour: every body appeared to be of one mind; and as these friends observed to me, so I thought, that more effect had been produced by this one lecture in that neighbourhood, than could have been produced in a whole year, if the Register had been put into the hands of every one of the hearers during that space of time; for though I never attempt to put forth that sort of stuff which the "intense" people on the other side of St. George's Channel call "*eloquence*," I bring out strings of very interesting facts; I use pretty powerful arguments; and I hammer them down so closely upon the mind, that they seldom fail to produce a lasting impression.

On the 19th I proceeded to Ipswich, not imagining it to be the fine, populous and beautiful place that I found it to be. On that night, and on the night of the 20th, I lectured to boxes and pit, crowded principally with opulent farmers, and to a gallery filled, apparently, with journeymen tradesmen and their wives. On the Sunday before I came away, I heard, from all quarters, that my audiences had retired deeply impressed with the truths which I had endeavoured to inculcate. One thing, however, occurred towards the close of the lecture of Saturday, the 20th, that I deem worthy of particular attention. In general it would be useless for me to attempt to give any thing like a *report* of these speeches of mine, consisting as they do of words uttered pretty nearly as fast as I can utter them, during a space of never less than two, and sometimes of nearly three hours. But there occurred here something that I must notice. I was speaking of the *degrees* by which the established church had been losing its *legal influence* since the peace. First, the *Unitarian Bill*, removing the penal act which forbade an impugning of the doctrine of the Trinity; second, the repeal of the *Test Act*, which declared, in effect, that the religion of any of the Dissenters was as good as that of the

church of England; third, the repeal of the penal and excluding laws with regard to the *Catholics*; and this last act, said I, does in effect declare that the thing called "*the Reformation*" was UNNECESSARY. "No," said one gentleman, in a very loud voice, and he was followed by four or five more, who said "No, No." "Then," said I, "we will, if you like, put it to the vote, "Understand, gentlemen, that *I do not say*, whatever I may think, that the "*Reformation* was unnecessary; but I "*say* that *this act amounts to a declaration*, that it was unnecessary; and, "without losing our good humour, we "will, if that gentleman choose, put "this question to the vote." I paused a little while, receiving no answer, and perceiving that the company were with me, I proceeded with my speech, concluding with the complete demolishing blow which the church would receive by the bill for giving civil and political power for training to the bar, and seating on the bench, for placing in the commons and amongst the peers, and for placing in the council, along with the King himself, *those who deny that there ever existed a Redeemer*; who give the name of *impostor* to him whom *we worship as God*, and who boast of having hanged him upon the cross. "Judge "you, gentlemen," said I, "of the figure "which England will make, when its "laws will seat on the bench, from "which people have been sentenced to "suffer most severely for denying the "truth of Christianity; from which "bench it has been held that *Christianity is part and parcel of the law of the land*; judge you of the figure which "England will make amongst Christian "nations, when a Jew, a blasphemer of "Christ, a professor of the doctrines of "those who murdered him, shall be "sitting upon that bench; and judge, "gentlemen, what we must think of "the *clergy* of this church of ours, if "they remain silent while such a law "shall be passed."

We were entertained at Ipswich by a very kind and excellent friend, whom, as is generally the case, I had never seen or heard of before. The morning of

the day of the last lecture, I walked about five miles, then went to his house to breakfast, and staid with him and dined. On the Sunday morning, before I came away, I walked about six miles, and repeated the good cheer at breakfast at the same place. Here I heard the first singing of the birds this year; and I here observed an instance of that *petticoat government*, which, apparently, pervades the whole of animated nature. A lark, very near to me in a ploughed field, rose from the ground, and was saluting the sun with his delightful song. He was got about as high as the dome of St. Paul's, having me for a motionless and admiring auditor, when the hen started up from nearly the same spot whence the cock had risen, flew up and passed close by him. I could not hear what she said; but supposed that she must have given him a pretty smart reprimand; for down she came upon the ground, and he, ceasing to sing, took a twirl in the air, and came down after her. Others have, I dare say, seen this a thousand times over; but I never observed it before.

About twelve o'clock, my son and I set off for this place (Hargham), coming through Needham Market, Stowmarket, Bury St. Edmund's, and Thetford, at which latter place I intended to have lectured to-day and to-morrow, where the theatre was to have been the scene, but the mayor of the town thought it best not to give his permission until the assizes (which commence to-day the 22d) should be over, lest the judge should take offence, seeing that it is the custom, while his Lordship is in the town, to give up the civil jurisdiction to him. Bless his worship! what in all the world should he think would take me to Thetford, *except it being a time for holding the assizes!* At no other time should I have dreamed of finding an audience in so small a place, and in a country so thinly inhabited. I was attracted, too, by the desire of meeting some of my *learned friends* from the WEN; for I deal in arguments founded on the *law of the land*, and on *Acts of Parliament*. The deuce take this Mayor

for disappointing me; and, now, I am afraid that I shall not fall in with this learned body during the whole of my spring tour.

Finding THETFORD to be forbidden ground, I came on hither to Sir THOMAS BEEVOR's, where I had left my two daughters, having, since the 12th inclusive, travelled 120 miles, and delivered six lectures. These 120 miles have been through a fine *farming country*, and without my seeing, until I came to Thetford, but one spot of waste or common land, and that not exceeding, I should think, from fifty to eighty acres. From this place to Norwich, and through Attleborough and Wymondham, the land is all good, and the farming excellent. It is pretty nearly the same from Norwich to Bungay, where we enter Suffolk. Bungay is a large and fine town, with three churches, lying on the side of some very fine meadows. Harleston, on the road to Eye, is a very pretty market-town: of Eye, I have spoken before. From Eye to Ipswich, we pass through a series of villages, and at Ipswich, to my great surprise, we found a most beautiful town, with a population of about twelve thousand persons; and here our profound Prime Minister might have seen most abundant evidence of prosperity; for the *new houses* are, indeed, very numerous. But if our famed and profound Prime Minister, having Mr. WILMOT HORTON by the arm, and standing upon one of the hills that surround this town, and which, each hill seeming to surpass the other hill in beauty, command a complete view of every house, or, at least, of the top of every house, in this opulent town; if he, thus standing, and thus accompanied, were to hold up his hands, clap them together, and bless God for the proofs of prosperity contained in the new and red bricks, and were to cast his eye southward of the town, and see the numerous little vessels upon the little arm of the sea which comes up from Harwich, and which here finds its termination; and were, in those vessels, to discover an additional proof of prosperity; if he were to be thus situated, and to be thus feeling, would not some

doubts be awakened in his mind, if I, standing behind him, were to whisper in his ear, "Do you not think that the greater part of these new houses have been created by taxes, which went to pay the about 20,000 troops that were stationed here for pretty nearly 20 years during the war, and some of which are stationed here still? Look at that immense building, my Lord Duke: it is fresh and new and fine and splendid, and contains indubitable marks of opulence; but it is a BARRACK; aye, and the money to build that barrack, and to maintain the 20,000 troops, has assisted to beggar, to dilapidate, to plunge into ruin and decay, hundreds upon hundreds of villages and hamlets in Wiltshire, in Dorsetshire, in Somersetshire, and in other counties who shared not in the ruthless squanderings of the war. But," leaning my arm upon the Duke's shoulder, and giving WILMOT a poke in the poll to make him listen and look, and pointing with my fore-finger to the twelve large, lofty, and magnificent churches, each of them at least 700 years' old and saying, "Do you think Ipswich was not larger and far more populous 700 years ago than it is at this hour?" Putting this question to him, would it not check his exultation, and would it not make even WILMOT begin to reflect?

Even at this hour, with all the unnatural swellings of the war, there are not two thousand people, including the bed-ridden and the babies, to each of the magnificent churches. Of adults, there cannot be more than about 1400 to a church; and there is one of the churches which, being well filled, as in ancient times, would contain from four to seven thousand persons, for the nave of it appears to me to be larger than St. Andrew's Hall at Norwich, which Hall was formerly the church of the Benedictine Priory. And, perhaps, the great church here might have belonged to some monastery; for here were three Augustine priories, one of them founded in the reign of William the Conqueror, another founded in the reign of Henry the Second, another in the reign of King

John, with an Augustine friary, a Carmelite friary, an hospital founded in the reign of King John; and here, too, was the college founded by Cardinal Wolsey, the gateway of which, though built in brick, is still preserved, being the same sort of architecture as that of Hampton Court, and St. James's Palace.

There is no doubt but that this was a much greater place than it is now. It is the great outlet for the immense quantities of corn grown in this most productive county, and by farmers the most clever that ever lived. I am told that wheat is worth six shillings a quarter more, at some times, at Ipswich than at Norwich, the navigation to London being so much more speedy and safe. Immense quantities of flour are sent from this town. The windmills on the hills in the vicinage are so numerous that I counted, whilst standing in one place, no less than seventeen. They are all painted or washed white; the sails are black; it was a fine morning, the wind was brisk, and their twirling altogether added greatly to the beauty of the scene, which, having the broad and beautiful arm of the sea on the one hand, and the fields and meadows, studded with farm-houses, on the other, appeared to me the most beautiful sight of the kind that I had ever beheld. The town and its churches were down in the dell before me, and the only object that came to disfigure the scene was THE BARRACK, and made me utter involuntarily the words of BLACKSTONE: "The laws of England recognise no distinction between the citizen and the soldier: they know of no standing soldier; no inland fortresses; no barracks." "Ah!" said I myself, but loud enough for any one to have heard me a hundred yards, "such were the laws of England when mass was said in those magnificent churches, and such they continued until a septennial parliament came and deprived the people of England of their rights."

I know of no town to be compared with Ipswich, except it be Nottingham; and there is this difference in the two; that Nottingham stands high, and, on

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one side, looks over a very fine country ; whereas Ipswich is in a dell, meadows running up above it, and a beautiful arm of the sea below it. The town itself is substantially built, well paved, every thing good and solid, and no wretched dwellings to be seen on its outskirts. From the town itself, you can see nothing ; but you can, in no direction, go from it a quarter of a mile without finding views that a painter might crave, and then, the country round about it, so well cultivated ; the land in such a beautiful state, the farm-houses all white, and all so much alike ; the barns, and every thing about the homesteads so snug ; the stocks of turnips so abundant every where ; the sheep and cattle in such fine order ; the wheat all drilled ; the ploughman so expert ; the furrows, if a quarter of a mile long, as straight as a line, and laid as truly as if with a level : in short, here is every thing to delight the eye, and to make the people proud of their country ; and this is the case throughout the whole of this county. I have always found Suffolk farmers great boasters of their superiority over others ; and I must say that it is not without reason.

But, observe, this has been a very *highly-favoured county* : it has had poured into it millions upon millions of money, drawn from Wiltshire, and other inland counties. I should suppose that Wiltshire alone has, within the last forty years, had two or three millions of money drawn from it, *to be given to Essex and Suffolk*. At one time there were not less than sixty thousand men kept on foot in these counties. The increase of London, too, the swellings of the immortal Wen, have assisted to heap wealth upon these counties ; but, in spite of all this, the distress pervades all ranks and degrees, except those who live on the taxes. At Eye, butter used to sell for eighteen-pence a pound : it now sells for nine-pence halfpenny, though the grass has not yet begun to spring ; and eggs were sold at thirty for a shilling. Fine times for me, whose principal food is eggs, and whose sole drink is milk, but very bad times for those who sell me the food and the drink.

Coming from Ipswich to Bury St. Edmund's, you pass through Needham-market and Stowmarket, two very pretty market towns ; and, like all the other towns in Suffolk, free from the drawback of shabby and beggarly houses on the outskirts. I remarked that I did not see in the whole county *one single instance of paper or rags supplying the place of glass* in any window, and did not see one miserable hovel in which a labourer resided. The county, however, is *flat* : with the exception of the environs of Ipswich, there is none of that beautiful variety of hill and dale, and hanging woods, that you see at every town in Hampshire, Sussex, and Kent. It is curious, too, that, though the people, I mean the poorer classes of people, are extremely neat in their houses, and though I found all their gardens dug up and prepared for cropping, you do not see about their cottages (and it is just the same in Norfolk) that *ornamental gardening* ; the walks, and the flower borders, and the honey-suckles, and roses, trained over the doors, or over arched sticks, that you see in Hampshire, Sussex, and Kent, that I have many a time sitten upon my horse to look at so long and so often, as greatly to retard me on my journey. Nor is this done for show or ostentation. If you find a cottage in those counties, by the side of a *by lane*, or in the midst of a forest, you find just the same care about the garden and the flowers. In those counties, too, there is great taste with regard to *trees* of every description, from the hazel to the oak. In Suffolk it appears to be just the contrary : here is the great dis-sight of all these three eastern counties. Almost every bank of every field is studded with *pollards*, that is to say, trees that have been *beheaded* at from six to twelve feet from the ground, than which nothing in nature can be more ugly. They send out shoots from the head, which are lopped off once in ten or a dozen years for fuel, or other purposes. To add to the deformity, the ivy is suffered to grow on them, which, at the same time, checks the growth of the shoots. These pollards

become hollow very soon, and, as timber, are fit for nothing but gate-posts, even before they be hollow. Upon a farm of a hundred acres these pollards, by root and shade, spoil at least six acres of the ground, besides being most destructive to the fences. Why not plant six acres of the ground with timber and underwood? Half an acre a year would most amply supply the farm with poles and brush, and with every thing wanted in the way of fuel; and why not plant hedges to be unbroke by these pollards? I have scarcely seen a single farm of a hundred acres without pollards, sufficient to find the farm-house in fuel, without any assistance from coals, for several years.

However, the great number of farm-houses in Suffolk, the neatness of those houses, the moderation in point of extent which you generally see, and the great store of the food in the turnips, and the admirable management of the whole, form a pretty good compensation for the want of beauties. The land is generally as clean as a garden ought to be; and, though it varies a good deal as to lightness and stiffness, they make it all bear prodigious quantities of Swedish turnips; and on them pigs, sheep, and cattle, all equally thrive. I did not observe a single poor miserable animal in the whole county.

To conclude an account of Suffolk, and not to sing the praises of Bury St. Edmund's, would offend every creature of Suffolk birth; even at Ipswich, when I was praising *that place*, the very people of that town asked me if I did not think *Bury St. Edmund's the nicest town in the world*. Meet them wherever you will, they have all the same boast; and indeed, as a town *in itself*, it is the neatest place that ever was seen. It is airy, it has several fine open places in it, and it has the remains of the famous abbey walls and the abbey gate entire; and it is so clean and so neat that nothing can equal it in that respect. It was a favourite spot in ancient times; greatly endowed with monasteries and hospitals. Besides the famous Benedictine Abbey, there was once a college, and a friary; and as to the abbey itself, it was one of

the greatest in the kingdom; and was so ancient as to have been founded only about forty years after the landing of Saint Austin in Kent. The land all round about it is good; and the soil is of that nature as not to produce much of dirt at any time of the year; but the country about it is *flat*, and not of that beautiful variety that we find at Ipswich.

After all, what is the reflection now called for? It is that this fine county, for which nature has done all that she can do, soil, climate, sea-ports, people; every thing that can be done, and an internal government, civil and ecclesiastical, the most complete in the world, wanting nothing but to *be let alone*, to make every soul in it as happy as people can be upon earth: the peace provided for by the county rates; property protected by the law of the land; the poor provided for by the poor-rates; religion provided for by the tithes and the church-rates; easy and safe conveyance provided for by the highway-rates; extraordinary danger provided against by the militia-rates; a complete government in itself; *but having to pay a portion of sixty millions a year in taxes, over and above all this; and that, too, on account of wars carried on, not for the defence of England; not for the upholding of English liberty and happiness*, but for the purpose of crushing liberty and happiness in other countries; and all this because, and only because, a septennial parliament has deprived the people of their rights.

That which we *admire* most is not always that which would be *our choice*. One might imagine, that after all that I have said about this fine county, I should certainly prefer it as a *place of residence*. I should not, however: my choice has always been very much divided between the woods of Sussex and the downs of Wiltshire. I should not like to be compelled to decide: but if I were compelled, I do believe that I should fix on some vale in Wiltshire. Water meadows at the bottom, corn-land going up towards the hills, those hills being *down land*, and a farm-house, in a clump of trees, in some little cross vale between the hills, sheltered on

every side but the south. In short, if Mr. BENNET would give me a farm, the house of which lies on the right-hand side of the road going from Salisbury to Warminster, in the parish of Norton Bovant, just before you enter that village; if he would but be so good as to do that, I would freely give up all the rest of the world to the possession of whoever may get hold of it. I have hinted this to him once or twice before, but I am sorry to say that he turns a deaf ear to my hinting.

So much for the *country*: now, let us see a little what the folks in the WEN have been doing, and first, with regard to the *taking off of taxes*. On the 4th of March, our noble Prime Minister said, that with regard to the taking off of taxes, all that could be done consistently with the safety and honour of the country *had been done*; that the *conquests* that we had made during the war must be *paid for*, must be maintained at the nation's expense; that, in short, all the taxes must be continued, or the conquests must be given up. This our prime cock said on the 4th of March. On the 15th of March (only eleven days later) came this prime gentleman's Chancellor of the Exchequer, and announced the Duke's intention to take off three millions four hundred thousand pounds of the taxes! So much for consistency. Well, and now let us see what the taking off of these taxes will do. The taxes are those on *beer, leather, and cider*. That on cider amounts to much about a fifth part of the sum annually sent to Hanover, and other foreign parts, to give half-pay and allowances to the *foreign officers* (and their *widows and children*) who were employed in England during the last war. The leather tax, which amounts to about half a million of money annually, is so much of burden got rid of; the beer tax it is good to take off; but if the licensing system be at all continued, if the trade in beer be not *quite free*, here will be little more than a putting the amount of the tax into the hands of the monopolising brewers. The *malt tax* was the thing to take off: that is the root and the trunk of the

burden: the beer tax only one of its branches. The country people, who are suffering the most, will receive no benefit from the taking off of this tax: the malt tax would have enabled every man *to brew his own beer*; the greater part of countrymen would have made their own malt. I showed, in my "*Cottage Economy*," how destructive this tax was to the morals of the people, and how ruinous it was to the owners and tillers of the land, and what stupid and base fools the landowners were to suffer a tax to exist which compelled the people of England to give their money to the negro drivers for their sugar, and to the Scotch jobbers in India and Leadenhall-street for their tea, instead of giving it to them for their barley; and I remember when these tame reptiles silently heard the impudent CASTLEREAGH observe, that it was a happy change that the people of England had *taken to drink tea instead of beer!* But what have these base men not endured, and made the people of England endure, from Scotchmen and from Irishmen? The taking off of the beer tax is a sop to pot-house politicians, and to the sots of great towns, the Wen in particular. To be sure it is a part taken from the *general* burden, and so far it is good; but what is the *amount* after all? It is three millions and a half out of sixty millions, and I take upon me to assert, that this nation cannot pay *thirty millions* a year in taxes in the present currency for any length of time. Prices must come back to the mark of ninety one: all the shuffling in the world will not prevent it. Farmers are now living on their capital: every man of them says it: and, upon that capital, they cannot live any very great while. So much for taxes, the reduction in which will be felt as nothing. Even ten or fifteen millions would not have been felt; for, as my friend, Mr. DAVENPORT, very justly observed, the alteration in the currency has doubled the taxes. Sensible GOULBURN, however, actually anticipates a return to prosperity *next year*. The sensible man does not recollect that, for thirty-four years England never has before been without one-

pound notes ; and he may be assured, that, without one-pound notes, we must go back to the prices that existed before one-pound notes were made. Mind that, sensible GOULBOURN : mind, I say that, and then, the rational question to put is this : Can the people pay fifty-six millions and a half of taxes a year with wheat at four shillings and sixpence a bushel ? That is the question, sensible GOULBOURN ; had the two last been *average harvests*, wheat would now have been four shillings and sixpence the bushel ; and it is not a bit the better for the farmer that it is higher, because the high price arises from the *smallness of the quantity* ; and, it is no difference to me whether I have two bushels of wheat to sell at four shillings and sixpence the bushel, or one bushel to sell at nine shillings. You observe, sensible GOULBOURN, that timber, coppice-wood, meat, butter, eggs, have all fallen since the year 1825, in a much greater proportion than corn has fallen. The reason is, sensible Goulbourn, that those articles have not been affected in their price by the seasons. So that, in fact, the price of corn has come down as well as other prices ; and therefore the question is, whether we can pay the fifty-six millions a year with wheat at four shillings and sixpence the bushel. I say that we cannot pay the interest of the Debt only, with wheat at that price.

A fig for your *Corn Bill*, sensible Goulbourn. The Corn Bill, a more exclusive one than this, did not prevent the fall of prices in 1822. Poh ! therefore, for the Corn Bill ; and to a stand-fast you must come, unless you come to an equitable adjustment, or to a return to the small paper-money. Now, with regard to the small paper-money, amongst the few sensible things that I have observed to be said in the House of Commons, was the following by Sir R. VIVIAN ; that, " sooner or later " the Government must resort to a " *depreciated standard*, or commit a " *direct and open bankruptcy* " ; after this depreciated standard there seems to be a continual hankering. LORD CARNAVON, in the debate on the DUKE of

RICHMOND's motion, said, " that he " would allow two and three pound " notes to circulate, and they would " *carry* the five-pound notes along with " them." I told sensible Goulbourn, in 1828, that the one-pound notes were the *legs* which the five-pound notes marched upon ; so that his lordship's figure is very much like mine ; but he is very much mistaken if he thinks that the two and three pound notes would do. They would give us the feast of the gridiron, to be sure ; but they would blow the thing up in a few weeks, without a bank restriction ; and that would blow it up in a few months. The motion of the DUKE of RICHMOND, " for a select committee to inquire into " the internal state of the country, the " condition of the working classes, and " the effect of taxation upon productive " industry," led to a debate in which the ministers and their friends contended that the committee would produce no good ; that it would excite false hopes, and would lead to a discussion *about the currency*. In this debate JOHN LORD ELDON took a part, and from him, as appears by the report, came the following rather *old-fashioned* observations : " the EARL of ELDON said, that " if their lordships were disposed to " satisfy the people that they wished " to relieve them, the first step should " be to inquire into the causes of the " distress under which they were suffering. This was a point he was anxious " to press most particularly upon them, " because their own interests were involved in the consideration of the " question ; for it had long been the " boast of England that all classes of its " children were, as it were, dovetailed " together in a community of affection " for each other and the constitution. " He remembered the mischievous projects that were afloat in the years " 1792-3-4 and 5, and how parliament had " succeeded in putting an end to them ; " and he hoped that their lordships " would, by the vote of that night, be " enabled to terminate projects of a " *similar nature which were then in " agitation*. He trusted, accordingly, " that there would be no longer any ob-

"jection upon the part of the House to the motion for a committee."

What the deuce could the good Lord mean? "He remembered," he said, "the mischievous projects that were on foot in 1792-3-4-5, and HOW Parliament had succeeded in putting an end to them; and he hoped that their lordships would, by the vote of that night, be enabled to terminate projects of a similar nature which are now in agitation." What, then, did he expect that the Lords were going to vote for bills to put down the *sedition bills*? Good LORD JOHN does not seem to perceive that distress will not be put down by *sedition bills*, nor by prosecutions for *high treason*. Good LORD JOHN has, doubtless, the political Union of Birmingham in view; but, if the good Lord were to get a vote for punishing the gentlemen at Birmingham, would that terminate the distress? and, if it would not, of *what use* would the committee be? The good Lord seems to have no notion at all of any *remedy* that is not of a *coercive* nature. Parsons are always for *preaching* down distress; and lawyers for *hanging* it, or putting it in irons. Set at it, good LORD JOHN: indict the distress; or file an information against it. You remember, do you, HOW Parliament succeeded in putting an end to the projects of 1792-3-4-5? We all remember it as well as you, LORD JOHN. We all remember how Parliament *succeeded*. But that was a different affair, LORD JOHN! Then we had a debt that required only nine millions and a half a year to pay the interest of it, and now we have a debt that requires more than thirty millions a year to pay the interest and charges of it. We had then taxes to the amount of about thirty millions a year, LORD JOHN (1795), and we have now taxes to the amount of fifty-six millions a year, LORD JOHN. In the year 1816 I recommended to the Attorney General of that day to file an *ex-officio* information against that seditious devil, *the debt*, assuring him that it was quite useless to prosecute any body else. You would not follow my advice; but, in 1817, you passed the Gagging and

Dungeon Bills; and in 1819 you passed the Banishment Bill and the Blasphemy Bill; and in spite of all these here is this abominably seditious distress come, clamouring and bawling from month's end to month's end. In short, my LORD JOHN, if Parliament had *not succeeded* in putting an end to the projects of 1792-3-4-5, there *would have been a reform of the Parliament*, LORD JOHN; there would have been *no war against the people of France*, if the projects of 1792 had succeeded; and the nation would never have known its present distresses, and the peers would never have been in that terrible alarm which is evinced in all they say and all they do. It is odd that LORD JOHN should have chosen this occasion to disclaim having been the *introducer* of the Bank Restriction Act in 1797. He was Attorney General at the time, at any rate; and he supported the bill. He, as well as LORD CARNARVON, seems to hanker after the small notes; and is reported to have observed, that "the poor-rates in his native county of Northumberland were only eighteen-pence in the pound, while, in some of the southern counties, they were as high as twenty shillings in the pound. He could very easily account for this, for the small notes would no more stay in Scotland than any thing else would. In that part of the country the people were too far north for the southerners, and they manage better than to want small notes merely because the Ministers said they should not have them." Now, this may be a false report of his speech; for words so foolish as these certainly never could drop from the lips of man. What! does this man think that these Scotch small notes come into Northumberland and *prevent the distress there*? And does he not know that the distress of the farmers in Scotland is greater than it is in England; and does he not see, poor old gentleman, that, if the paper were so abundant in Scotland as to *cause it to keep up prices there*, there would be an *exchange* between Scotland and England *against Scotland*? Does he not see, that it is impossible that it should be

otherwise than this? Verily, verily, a committee composed of men like this would be likely, indeed, to discover the means of giving us relief! With regard to the fact of the difference of the poor-rates in the north and in the south, it is no criterion at all. The state of society is wholly different; the manner of living is wholly different. A Sussex man will not live upon oatmeal and burgoo. I thank God that he will not. LORD JOHN appears to have been as fond of the sweet recollections of 1792-3-4-5, as a man in his dotage is of the recollections of his days of courtship; for here he returns to them again, at the close of his speech in the following most affecting and most poetical language: "In the disturbances that took place in 1792-3-4-5, the affections of the great body of the people were *not disturbed by the distresses* which oppressed them, for they saw that Parliament was anxious to relieve them; and they therefore *concurred in those wars* which Parliament, *by their concurrence*, was enabled to support, and by the support of which the noble Duke opposite had made himself so illustrious. The state of England was like a great and glorious pillar; the people formed its base; then came those of a little higher rank; then still a little higher, until it reached the *apex*, on which stood the *Monarch* of the country. If the distresses of those who formed the basis of that pillar were entirely neglected, he need not tell the House *what would ensue*. There was not an Englishman of that class that was not *enduring, in the most exemplary manner*, distresses difficult to conceive, and too painful for him to describe; and he thought the people were entitled to have those distresses patiently and carefully investigated by their lordships."

In the first place, LORD JOHN, "the great body of the people" are *not the same persons* now that they were at the time of the sedition bills and the trials for high treason. Those persons are gone, and a new set are come to supply their place; and this set understand *trap* a little better than the set

of 1795. But, LORD JOHN, how could you blunder upon a comparison of dates, which at once knocked up the whole of your argument! In 1792-3-4-5, LORD JOHN, the people were not, as you say, "disturbed by the distresses which oppressed them," and for this very good reason, LORD JOHN, that the people then *knew no distresses!* Your friend PITT's paper-money was coming tumbling out in bales; prices were higher than they are now a great deal; they were double what they are now in proportion to the amount of the taxes! Think of that, LORD JOHN, and think a little whether it were wise to introduce the comparison.

The people "*concurred*" with the Parliament, did they, in *undertaking the wars* which the Parliament, *by the people's concurrence*, were enabled to support? Again I remind you, Lord John, that the people were not the same people; that the people of that day were not distressed; that the people had not then seen Bank Restriction and Peel's Bill, and Banishment Bill; that the people had not then seen the Manchester affair of the 16th of August; that the people were promised *indemnity* for the past, and *security* for the future; that the people never dreamed that they were to pay interest for twice as much as was borrowed in their name; that they never dreamed that they should be ruined by hundreds of thousands, and that a DUKE OF RICHMOND would come into the House of Lords and say, upon his honour, that he had "seen men harnessed like cattle and drawing carts, "being driven by a driver." When the people, LORD JOHN, *concurred* with the Parliament in undertaking the wars, the people were not told that these would be the consequences: the people were *humbugged*, LORD JOHN, and now they can be humbugged no longer. That is the difference, LORD JOHN; and I can hardly believe that the reporter has not misrepresented you, in making you start a comparison like this. With regard to the "glorious pillar"; with regard to the "*apex*"; and with regard to the monarch, enjoy the beauty of your eloquence, LORD JOHN.

But with regard to the last sentence of this reported speech ; about the people enduring, in the *most exemplary manner those distresses*, "*too painful*" for you, dear man, to describe ; with regard to this patient endurance, I join you with all my heart. There have been, indeed, some few instances of their going to collect the poor-rates themselves with sticks in their hands ; some few instances of their cuffing and kicking of overseers ; one instance of their shooting at an overseer ; some few instances of this sort ; but I agree with you, LORD JOHN, entirely, that they have endured their distresses, and do endure them in a most exemplary manner ! And I think with you, that they are entitled to have their distresses carefully investigated by your lordships ; and I agree with you further, that if their sufferings be not inquired into, and put an end to, it is not necessary to say "*what will ensue*." The "*base*" being neglected, I suppose, the pillar, (Burke's Corinthian pillar,) you think, will be shaken, and the "*pillar*" and the "*apex*" may *come tumbling down together* ? That's right, LORD JOHN. Take care of the *basis*, then remove its distresses, LORD JOHN ; and now, being in perfect harmony with you, I heartily bid you farewell for the present.

LORD RADNOR, though he did not resort to *poetry* ; though he did not resort to the "*basis*," the "*pillar*," and the "*apex*," did something a little better : gave a most complete answer to the Duke of BUCKINGHAM, and to all who contended that the distress was partial or light ; showed, by indubitable facts, the real state of the country ; referred to the case of Manchester particularly, and to the high authority of Mr. RICHARD POTTER of that town, who, his Lordship said, had been described to him as a gentleman of singular benevolence, and one who contributed much to the relief of the poor at Manchester. Most justly had he been described to him ; for such another man there is not, perhaps, to be found ; a man who has not only bestowed *his money* with unsparing hand, but who has been *personally* as diligent in his attentions to the

suffering poor, as if his own life depended upon their being happy ; a man worthy of being confided in implicitly by LORD RADNOR ; and to say more in his praise would be needless. His Lordship did another good thing in his speech : he defended the farmers against the general imputation of having, for their own interests, combined to introduce the practice of paying wages in the shape of relief ; and said the practice was introduced by a very worthy clergyman for the best purposes, though the result had been contrary to his wishes. His Lordship described the state of the poor, their sufferings of every description, and spoke of them in a manner to prove that he felt what he said ; but, above all things, he insisted on the necessity of *a reform of the House of Commons*. He said that, "the people called for reform because their hope of relief from Parliament is withered, and they seek for those who will represent their feelings in the House of Commons (hear) ; therefore, at Penenden Heath meeting, the other day, he was not surprised to hear that a general cry of reform prevailed ; and it was remarkable that, though at that meeting there were many speakers, there was only one who did not declare himself friendly to reform. (Hear.) In the petition from Andover, presented by the noble Earl below him, a prayer for reform would have been introduced, but, in consequence of the boroughreave refusing to call a meeting when that subject was to be discussed, it was not proposed, and one speaker, who alluded to it, was called to order. At Birmingham something decided was more done ; and he called on their Lordships to attend to what was going on in that town. There was a political union established by men of great knowledge and experience. It was determined upon at a most respectable meeting, attended by 12,000 men. It had its correspondents and funds, and the burden of its song was for reform in Parliament. (Hear.) A noble Earl said there was good sense enough in the country to induce the

"people to look up to Parliament; but he believed the people were tired of looking to Parliament for redress. (Hear.) And if Parliament gave no relief, he feared they would cease from doing so altogether. (Hear.) Indeed the great object which cemented the meeting at Birmingham was, the conviction that the legislature did not attend to the petitions of the people. (Hear.) He was a reformer, a radical reformer. (Hear.) He confessed himself one, and he felt no reproach in so doing. (Hear.) He was so, and he had been long so; and the reason which induced him to become one was, that he did not think that Parliament had attended to the voice of the people, and that the people were not represented in the House of Commons." (Hear.)

It is not a little remarkable that the noble Earl was *cheered* while he was saying this. When I was in the North, particularly at Manchester, the question was frequently put to me: "What is LORD RADNOR about?" My answer always was: "I do not know; but be you assured that he will do what is *right*." I was asked how he came to say nothing upon the Catholic Bill; to which I answered by saying, that, seeing all the circumstances connected with that bill, and particularly seeing that it disfranchised a great part of the voters in Ireland, I should not have been at all surprised if he had voted *against* that bill; for I am sure I should not have known what to do myself in that case, clogged, as the bill was, with the disfranchisement of three hundred thousand men, and with the oppressive regulations as to the Jesuits; I should have been disposed to vote against it. With regard to LORD RADNOR, however, we have *the acts of his life* for our guide. Not only has he never given a vote *hostile* to the liberties of the people, but he has never neglected both to vote and to speak against every attack on those liberties. It is not *now*, when so many peers show that they are alarmed at the dangers which are approaching; it is not *now* that he has begun to speak in favour of the

suffering people. In the dismal years of 1817 and 1818, when BURDETT was as mute as a mouse, or was spending his time in parties of pleasure amongst the squirearchy of Ireland, LORD RADNOR, though *he* had never *invited* the people to form clubs and societies for reform, became the zealous defender of men whom BURDETT had abandoned; he visited the prison in his own county, in which some of them were confined; and did every thing in his power to alleviate their sufferings, in spite of rebuffs from the Government; and, I dare say, in spite of the disapprobation of many of his own rank. The manner in which he spoke of JOHN KNIGHT, who was confined in Reading jail; the manner in which he did this in Parliament, ought never to be forgotten, and never will be forgotten, by the people. When I was at Manchester, there came to me a deputation from OLDHAM, and amongst them, that very JOHN KNIGHT. They reminded me of the noble conduct of LORD RADNOR, at which I was very much pleased.

His Lordship did not wait *until these times* to declare himself a parliamentary reformer. Eight years ago, at a meeting in his own county of Berks, he himself brought forward, or supported, I forget which, a petition for parliamentary reform. He said then that which has now been found to be true, that the measure was politic as well as just; and that it was as necessary to the peers themselves, if not more necessary, than to the people. So that, this is no *new* language of his Lordship; nothing invented to suit the times: it has always been his way of thinking, as proved by his conduct.

The *cheers* which his Lordship received are really not a bad omen. He has never been deficient in any thing but in that of justly estimating his own sound understanding and great capacity. There is not a man in the kingdom, *without a single exception*, who understands more thoroughly every principle connected with the currency of the country; and this he has shown, too, by his acts many years ago. They might despise *my* advice; but *he warned them*

of their danger nearly *ten years ago*; foretold, in his place in the House of Commons what would be the fatal result of these destructive tamperings with the value of money. When answered, by an empty jest, from the saucy CANNING, the *House cheered* the shallow brawler; and was not that enough to convince any man that a reform was absolutely necessary?

WM. COBBETT.

TO DR. BLACK

Hargham, 22d March, 1830.

DEAR DOCTOR,

IN one of your papers of last week, you have greatly misrepresented me. I impute it to the *twist* (you know what I mean), the Caledonian twist; and not to premeditated malice. You say that I predicted, that if the Scotch small-notes were left in existence, TWO PRICES would take place in Scotland. I never said any thing so foolish, Doctor. This is what I said, that the Scotch Small-note Bill was perfectly useless; for that those notes never could come into England to make face against gold; and that the quantity of them could not be kept up so as to cause prices to be higher in Scotland than in England; because if that were to be done, there would be an *exchange* between Scotland and England disadvantageous to Scotland. Accordingly we see, that prices have been lowered in Scotland just the same as in England; the quantity of Scotch notes has been greatly diminished; and if you be not aware of the terrible ruin amongst the Scotch farmers, I am.

I request you to copy this letter from my Register into your paper, as I have not time to write to you by post, which I should otherwise do. My readers will all recollect that what I have now stated is perfectly correct; but if you can point out any part of any Register to make good the truth of your statement, you will, of course, do it.

I am, Sir,

Your most obedient, humble servant,

WM. COBBETT.

Lynn, 23d March, 1830.

THE news has just arrived, that the King of France, in imitation of those sensible and fortunate people, the STUARTS, has sent the representatives of the people packing, because they, in their address to him, interfered, as it is called, with his royal prerogative. He appears to have prorogued them, doubtless, with a design to dissolve them; and, as was the case with the STUARTS, they will, I dare say, come back in a worse humour than that in which they went away. In the meanwhile, they have voted him no money! Alas, what an unfortunate thing for him that there are no rotten boroughs in France! There is no telling, as yet, how this matter may end; but one of two things is very likely to happen; a turning out of the present ministry in France, or another revolution; and *this time*, we cannot go to war, and cannot pay subsidies, to put down Jacobin principles in France. The people of France know this as well as we do: they know what a pretty situation we are in; and notwithstanding the Duke of Wellington's fine talk about being prepared for war; they are by no means afraid of him. They find their debt heavy, and they will not be fools enough to continue to be ruined and distressed by that debt. The honour of preserving *national faith* with villanous Jews and jobbers, they will leave to us.

COBBETT-LECTURES.

I HAVE now settled on the following route. To be at ELY on Thursday, the 25th March; at CAMBRIDGE on Friday, the 26th, and Saturday, the 27th; at ST. IVES on Monday, the 29th; at STAMFORD on Wednesday, the 31st of March, and on Thursday, the 1st of April; at PETERBORO' on Friday, the 2d; at WISBEACH on Saturday, the 3d; and at LYNN on Tuesday the 6th, and Wednesday, the 7th.

THE wheat is here rising in price; but *fat pork*, and *fat beef* are 5s. the stone of 14 lbs.; that is, about 4½d. a

pound! The *meat* of the country amounts to more than the corn of the country. The timber, the coppice-wood, and the wool, are at less than half of the price of 1812; and the corn would be the same had the two last been harvests of average produce. All will come down a great deal lower. In 1812, fat hogs were 18s. a score, and fat oxen 20s. in Hampshire; 13s. the one, and 14s. the other, the stone of 14 pounds.

AMERICAN FOREST TREES, AND APPLE AND PEAR TREES.

I NOTIFIED, last spring, that I should not have a great many *forest-trees* to sell this year. I have, however, some of the following sorts, and at the prices put against them.

FOREST TREES.

LOCUSTS, two years old, transplanted, 7s. a hundred.

BLACK WALNUT, very fine and large, 4s. a hundred.

BLACK SPRUCE, two years old, transplanted, 10s. a hundred.

RED CEDAR, three years old, transplanted, 6d. each.

N. B. I would recommend planters to raise the Locust trees *from seed*, agreeably to the directions, contained in my book, entitled, "THE WOODLANDS," which explain the whole matter very fully. In general, not a tenth part of the seed come up; but this is because it is *not sowed in the proper manner*. See paragraphs from 383 to 387, inclusive. Follow these directions, and you will never fail. I shall have some *fine seed*, in a short time, from America, and some other American tree-seeds also.

APPLE TREES.

- | | |
|---------------------------|-------------|
| No. 1. Newtown Pippin. | } 2s. each. |
| 2. Rhode Island Greening. | |
| 3. Fall Pippin. | |
| 4. Concklin's Pie Apple. | |

These are all the sorts that I have now, and they are all that I think necessary. The first is the finest flavoured apple in the world, and it will keep till May.

The second is good from November till February; the third, from fall till Christmas; and the fourth is an incomparable *pie apple*, and a good keeper. They are all great bearers, and the wood is of free growth. The plants are as fine as it is possible for them to be. The stocks were *twice removed*; the roots are in the best possible state for removing; and if planted according to the directions contained in my "ENGLISH GARDENER," they will grow off at once, and speedily bear.

PEAR TREES.

I have eighteen sorts of pears, omitting; I believe, no one that is held in much estimation. The first and the last sort, No. 1. and No. 18., are from America. No. 1. is an extraordinarily fine eating pear, the like of which I had never seen before. No. 18. is a baking pear of most exquisite flavour, and a great and constant bearer. I had lost this sort, but I got some cuttings from Long Island in 1827, put them upon a large stock in the spring of that year, and these cuttings have begun to bear already, having yielded a dozen pears this year. This pear always bears in abundance, and for baking, and making perry, it surpasses all others, and beyond all comparison, as far as my observation has gone. My pears are, this year, all upon *seedling* pear-stocks; the stocks were removed; and, therefore, the roots will be in the best possible state for the transplanting of the trees. The scions, or cuttings, were chosen so as to be of the exact size of the stock; the grafting was done in the neatest manner, and the plants are clean and beautiful accordingly. I venture to say, that these pears never were exceeded, either in growth of shoot or condition of root, by any that ever came out of a nursery. They are growing at Kensington, as well as the other trees. The price of the pears is, as it was last year, *three shillings a piece*. The list is as follows:

- No. 1. American Fall Pear.
2. Jargonelle.
3. Ganzal's Bergamot.
4. Brown Beurée.
5. Crassanne.
6. Colmar.

7. Saint Germain.
8. Winter Bergamot.
9. Bishop's Thumb.
10. Chaumontel.
11. Summer Bergamot.
12. Poire d' Auch.
13. Winter Bonchrétien.
14. Summer Bonchrétien.
15. Green Chisel.
16. Williams's Bonchrétien.
17. Orange Bergamot.
18. Long-Island Perry Pear.

These pears are those which I recommend in my book on Gardening. I have omitted one or two, because, at the time of grafting, I could not procure cuttings of them from persons whom I could depend upon as to the sort; but the list is, nevertheless, pretty full, and any gentleman with these trees in his garden, will have a good succession of this table fruit from Midsummer to February.

Orders for these trees will be received at Fleet-street, or by letter (postage paid). I suggest the utility of sending in the orders as quickly as convenient; because, if long delayed, the variety is diminished, and the executing of the orders is not so well attended to. Gentlemen will be pleased to give very plain directions, not only with regard to the place whither the trees are to be sent, but also with regard to the mode of conveyance, and the particular inn or wharf where the packages are to be delivered.

N. B. The Locusts are all either gone or ordered.

THE ENGLISH GARDENER; or, A Treatise on the Situation, Soil, Enclosing, and Laying-out, of Kitchen Gardens; on the making and managing of Hot-Beds and Green-Houses, and on the Propagation and Cultivation of all sorts of Kitchen Garden Plants, and of Fruit Trees, whether of the Garden or the Orchard; and also, on the Formation of Shrubberies and Flower Gardens; and on the Propagation and Cultivation of the several sorts of Shrubs and Flowers; concluding with a Calendar, giving instructions relative to the Sowings, Plantings, Prunings, and other Labours to be performed in the Gardens in each month of the year. *Price 6s.*

THE WOODLANDS:

OR,

A TREATISE

On the preparing of ground for planting; on the planting; on the cultivating; on the pruning; and on the cutting down of Forest Trees and Underwoods;

DESCRIBING

The usual growth and size and the uses of each sort of tree, the seed of each, the season and manner of collecting the seed, the manner of preserving and of sowing it, and also the manner of managing the young plants until fit to plant out;

THE TREES

Being arranged in Alphabetical Order, and the List of them, including those of America as well as those of England, and the English, French, and Latin name being prefixed to the directions relative to each tree respectively.

This is a very handsome octavo book, of fine paper and print, price 14s. and it contains matter sufficient to make any man a complete tree-planter.

COTTAGE ECONOMY; containing information relative to the Brewing of Beer, Keeping of Cows, Pigs, Bees, Ewes, Goats, Poultry, and Rabbits, and relative to other matters deemed useful in the conducting the Affairs of a Labourer's Family; to which are added, Instructions relative to the Selecting, the Cutting, and the Bleaching, of the Plants of English Grass and Grain, for the purpose of making Hats and Bonnets; to which is now added, a very minute account (illustrated with a Plate) of the American manner of making Ice-Houses. *Price 2s. 6d.*

A TREATISE on COBBETT'S CORN; containing instruction for propagating and cultivating the plant, and for harvesting and preserving the crop; and also an account of the several uses to which the produce is applied, with minute directions as to each mode of application. *Price 5s. 6d.*

YEAR'S RESIDENCE IN AMERICA; treating of the Face of the Country, the Climate, the Soil, the Products, the Mode of Cultivating the Land, the Prices of Land, of Labour, of Food, of Raiment; of the Expenses of House-Keeping, and of the Usual Manner of Living; of the Manners and Customs of the People, and of the Institutions of the Country, Civil, Political, and Religious. *Price 5s.*

PAPER AGAINST GOLD; or, The History and MYSTERY of the NATIONAL DEBT, the BANK of England, the Funds, and all the Trickery of Paper-Money. A new edition. *Price 5s.*

EMIGRANT'S GUIDE.

Just published, at my shop, No. 183, Fleet Street, a volume under this title, price 2s. 6d. in boards, and consisting of *ten letters*, addressed to *English Tax-payers*, of which letters, the following are the contents:—

Letter I.—On the Question, Whether it be advisable to emigrate from England at this time?

Letter II.—On the Descriptions of Persons to whom Emigration would be most beneficial.

Letter III.—On the Parts of the United States to go to, preceded by Reasons for going to no other Country, and especially not to an English Colony.

Letter IV.—On the Preparations some time previous to Sailing.

Letter V.—Of the sort of Ship to go in, and of the Steps to be taken relative to the Passage, and the sort of Passage; also of the Stores, and other things, to be taken out with the Emigrant.

Letter VI.—Of the Precautions to be observed while on board of Ship, whether in Cabin or Steerage.

Letter VII.—Of the first Steps to be taken on Landing.

Letter VIII.—Of the way to proceed to get a Farm, or a Shop, to settle in Business, or to set yourself down as an Independent Gentleman.

Letter IX.—On the means of Educating Children, and of obtaining literary Knowledge.

Letter X.—Of such other Matters, a knowledge relating to which must be useful to every one going from England to the United States.

It grieves me very much to know it to be my duty to publish this book; but I cannot refrain from doing it, when I see the alarms and hear the cries of thousands of virtuous families that it may save from utter ruin.

SERMONS.—There are twelve of these, in one volume, on the following subjects:—

1. Hypocrisy and Cruelty; 2. Drunkenness; 3. Bribery; 4. Oppression; 5. Unjust Judges; 6. The Sluggard; 7. The Murderer; 8. The Gamester; 9. Public Robbery; 10. The Unnatural Mother; 11. The Sin of Forbidding Marriage; 12. On the Duties of Parsons, and on the Institution and object of Tythes. These Sermons were published separately; while selling in Numbers, some of them exceeded others in point of sale; but, upon the whole, considering them as independent publications, there have been printed of them now, two hundred and eleven thousand. A new edition. Price 3s. 6d.

POOR MAN'S FRIEND; or, Essays on the Rights and Duties of the Poor. Price 1s.

Just published, No. VIII. of

COBBETT'S ADVICE TO YOUNG MEN, and incidentally to YOUNG WOMEN. I have begun with the YOUTH, and shall go to the YOUNG MAN or the BACHELOR, talk the matter over with him as a LOVER, then consider him in the character of HUSBAND; then as FATHER; then as CITIZEN or SUBJECT.

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